A New Novel by the Creator of Uncle Remus

Gabriel Tolliver

Depicting in a charming romance the troublous days of Reconstruction in the South. The ripest and best work of

Joel Chandler Harris

THIRD EDITION BEFORE PUBLICATION.

THE STORY

Stirring situations, quaint and lovable characters, a delightful triple love-story and, above all, a picture such as has never before been drawn of the struggles of a high-spirited people to adjust themselves to the harsh circumstances of the conquered, give Mr. Harris's new novel a place by itself in American literature. It is true historical fiction, without a single historical character in it.

COMMENT

"A fine story . . . Mr. Harris's Georgia Cranford is a refreshing oasis in an arid waste of historical romances." New York Sun.

"Just such a story as Mr. Harris might be expected to write in the maturity of his individual genius." Atlanta Constitution.

"A novel which ranks Harris as the Dickens of the South." Brooklyn Eagle.

McClure, Phillips & Co., 141 East 25th St., New York

On the Top Wave of Popularity

"The Mississippi Bubble,' by EMERSON HOUGH, is one of the truly great romances. It is truth and art combined."—The Boston Journal.

MISS GILDER, editor of The Critic, says: "It is one of the best novels

The BOWEN-MERRILL COMPANY, Publishers.

that has come out of America in many a day."

Merchant to His Son.'

chant, contain the meat of all sermons on

modern push and energy. The sayings of David Harum are to the point, but his phil-

esophy is only fragmentary. No father can do his son a better service than to make

him read these new letters and then reread

them. Their publication in The Republic has introduced them to the public. Their

collection in neat book form puts them

where they can be left on the table and ploked up every day in the year.

Mr. Lorimer, author of the new volume.

is not only the editor of the Saturday Evening Post, but a graduate of one of the

great Chicago commercial houses-so he knows literature and the business of money making with equal sureness. The "letters'

tell a story that will doubtless be dram-atized. When this happens look out for an-

You'll find that education's about the only

other great success for Mr. Billy Crane.

tracts are made as follows:



GEORGE H. LORIMER. Editor of the Saturday Evening Post and author of "Letter of a Self-Made Merchant

by making a different sort of a fool of bottom out of a million-dollar pork corner. yourself every time. Seeing the world is like charity—it covers a multitude of sins, and, like charity, it bught to begin at home. Culture is not a matter of a change of

limate. You'll hear more about Browning to the square foot in the Mississippi Valey than you will in England. Beginning before you know what you want to say and keeping on after you have want to say and keeping on after you have wild it lands a merchant in a lawsuit or the pourhouse, and the first is a short cut to the second.

When a speculator wins he doesn't stop till. Give fools the first and women the last

word. The meat's always in the middle of the sandwich. Remember that it's easier to look wise han to talk wisdom. Say less than the other fellow and listen

more than you talk; for when a man's lis-tening he isn't telling on himself and he's flattering the fellow who is. Give most men a good listener and most women enough notepaper and they'll tell all they know. Money talks-but not unless its owner has

l loose tongue, and then its remarks are always offensive. There's nothing comes without calling in this world, and after you've called you've generally got to go and fetch it yourself.

I haven't any special objection to your writing to girls and telling them that they

are the real sugar-cured articles, for, after all, if you overdo it, it's your breach-ofpromise suit; but you must write before \$ A man can't have his head pumped out

like a vacuum pan, or stuffed full of oids and ends like a bologna sausage, and do his work right.

Business is like oil; it won't mix with

anything but business. It seems to take a farmer a long time o learn that the best way to sell his corn There isn't any such thing as being your

own bess in this world unless you're a tramp, and then there's the Constable. Remember that when you're in the right you can afford to keep your temper and that when you're in the wrong you can't

as I have you will be inclined to put a nini humor, poetle fancy and epigrammatic pretty high value on loyalty. You can trust any number of men with your money, but mighty few with your

Half the men who are with the house on pay day are against it the other six. A good many young fellows come to me ooking for jobs, and start in by telling me that a mean house they have been work-

You buy a likely setter pup and raise a spotted coach dog from it, and the promis-ing son of an honest butcher is just as lkely as not to turn out a poet or a pro-

The only way to show a fellow that he's chosen the wrong business is to let him try it.

I want to say right here that the easiest

way in the world to make enemies is to hire When a pup has been born to point parridges there's no use trying to run a fox

with him. The fun of the thing's in the run and not in the finish.

enough to satisfy any reasonable man.
I want you to understand that the girl

who marries you for my money is getting

a package of green goods in more ways

I think, though, if you really understood

what marrying on twelve a week meant, you would have bought a bedroom set in-stead of roses with that fifty-two you owa.

he's a liar or his employer's a fool.

And when a fellow whines that he's being

held down, the truth is, as a general thing, that his boss can't hold him up. A good man is as full of bounce as a cat

with a small boy and a bull terrier after

Of course, clothes don't make the man

A dirty shirt may hide a pure heart, but

The last time I saw her, she inventoried about \$1,000 as she stood-allowing that her diamonds would scratch glass-and that's more capital than any woman has a right to tie up on her back, I don't care how rich her rather is.

She's one of those women with a heart like a stock-ticker—it doesn't beat over her father is.

maything except money.

Marriages may be made in heaven, but most engagements are made in the back parior with the gas so low that a fellow loesn't really get a square look at what he's taking. To marry for money or to marry without

while you are at it, there's nothing like picking out a good-looking wife, because even the handsomest woman looks flomely sometimes, and so you get a little variety; money is a crime. but a homely one can only look worse than Beauty is only skin deep, but that's deep

A fellow and his business should be bosom friends in the office and sworn enemies ou A clear mind is one that is swept clean of

opened up for it again until after the shut-ters are taken down next morning. You will always find it a safe rule to take

away. Everything else is acrewed down tight and the screwdriver lost. When a boy's had a good mother he's got a good conscience, and when he's got a good conscience he don't need to have right and wrong labeled for him. a thing just as quick as it is offered-es-When I was a young fellow and out of a place, I always made it a rule to take the

There are two parts of a college education the part that you get in the schoolroom first job that offered, and to use it for from the professors and the part that you get outside of it from the boys. Of course, there's no danger of your not being able to get a job with the house-in fact, there is no real way in which you A fool will turn out a fool, whether he

what your earning capacity will be, the easier they will find it to live together.

I can't hand out any ready-made success to you. It would do you no good, and it would do the house harm.

There is one excuse for every mistake a man can make, but only one.

When a fellow makes the same mistake twice he's got to throw up £ th hands and would do the house harm.

There is plenty of room at the top here, but there is no elevator in the building.

I can give you a start, but after that you will have to dynamite your way to the front by yournelf.

You will never make a good merchant of the would not be n

"LETTERS FROM A SELF-MADE MERCHANT TO HIS SON," IN BOOK FORM-NEW STORIES AND OTHER PERIODICALS—NOTES ABOUT THE WRITERS If wise old Ben Franklin would come to life and pick his logical successor, he would be brobably point out George Horace Lorimer, the author of "Letters From a Self-Made". That same ambition to be known as a

That same ambition to be known as good fellow has crowded my office with Merchant to His Son."

We all known that "Poor Richard's Almanac" is the classic of American good socalled horse sense, yet these letters of John
Graham, the name of the self-made merter, and you can bet I know just how many

pennies there were in each of those dollars and how hard the floor was. That is what you have got to learn. Adam invented all the different ways in which a young man can make a fool of himself, and the college yell at the end of

them is just a frill that doesn't change es-No I can't say that I think anything of your post-graduate course idea. You're not going to be a poet or a professor, but a packer, and the place to take a post-grad-uate course for that calling is in the pack-

take vacations, and who kill themselves by overw rk, but it's usually worry or whisky.
It's not what a man does during working hours, but after them, that breaks down

There are hundreds of "sayings" in the ew volume, and from these hundreds exthing lying around loose in this world, and that it's about the only thing a fellow can business as 6 o'clock every night and isn't have as much of as he's willing to haul

A fool will turn out a fool, whether he goes to college or not, though he'll probation to bly turn out a different sort of fool.

When I trid you that I wished you to close to you with the halten get a liberal education, I didn't mean that I wanted to buy Cambridge.

The sconer you adjust your spending to the sconer you adjust your spending to the sconer your sarping capacity will be the proper places in the alphabet.

People have seen four and four make eight, and the young man and the small bottle make a damned fool so often that they are hard to convince that the combimation can work out sny other way.

There are two unparionable sins in this
world-success and failure.

Where one fellow reads a stranger's char-

loses, and when he loses he can't stop

History, Essay and Philosophy. Henry Cabot Lodge, Republican leader in the United States Senate, friend of the President and representative of Massaausetts culture, has collected a few of his emays and addresses in a volume which will interest the general as well as the will interest the general as well as the thorough reader. The articles cover a wide range and include the following subjects: "A Fighting Frigate," "John Marshall," "Offiver Ellaworth," "Daniel Webster, His Oratory and Influence," "The Treaty-Making Power of the Senate," "Some Impressions of Proceedings of Proceedings of Proceedings of Procedure of Proce stons of Russia," "Rochambeau," and three Governors of Massachusetts: Frederic T. Greenhalge, George D. Robinson and Reger Woodt: The essays are clearly written, comprehensive and interesting. Published

by the Scribners, W. E. Hanley's position as an art critic cisms which have appeared in other forms. The divisions of the essays cover ' Profiles ers," "Artists and Amateurs" and "Two the pages. (Scribners)

An etymological treatise, dealing with the derivations and mutations of words, their delicate shades of approximate but varying significance, their right and wrong employ afford to lose it.

When you have been in business as long which one would naturally expect to find ge-



HENRY CABOT LODGE Author of "A Fighting Frigate."

Such, however, are the characteriatics of "The Worth of Words," by Doc-tor Ralcy Husted Hell, just brought out by the Graften Press. Doctor Bell, formerly a prominent physician of Atlanta, Ga., al-ready enjoys an excellent and well-deserved reputation as a poet and original thinker, His work on words should, and doubtless will, become a standard text book in edu-cational institutions and among those who aim to speak and write correctly.

Thomas Wentworth Higginson's "Life of Longfellow," a noteworthy addition to the 'American Men of Letter's" series, will be ery acceptable to lovers of the poet. The blographer is a figure of some importance in our literary history. He approached lit-erature with much of the patriotic impulse which characterized Longfellow, and was a member of that fine company of Old Cambridge authors to which Longfellow lent dis-tinction. He was a friend and neighbor of the poet's, and has been able to give in the Business is a good deal like a nigger's wool-it doesn't look very deep, but there are a heap of kinks and curves in it. When a fellow brags that he has a pull, "Life" a flavor of intimacy. New material has been drawn from the manuscript cor-respondence of the first Mrs. Longfellow from "Harvard College Papers," and from early writings not hitherto brought togeth-er. The "Life" contributes no little to our us knowledge of the poet. (Houghton,

but they make all of him except his hands "The Struggle for a Continent," by Francis Parkman, edited by Pelham Eland face during basiness hours, and that's a pretty considerable area of the human gar, is a most attractive volume of early American history. It tells the story of conflict for possession of the Continent from It seldom covers a clean akin.

Appearances are deceitful, I know, but so long as they are, there's nothing like havthe time of Florida's colonization by Hu-guenots in 1822 until the fall of Quebec, in 1788 Although Mr. Edgar modestly styles himself "editor," the work is in a measure ing them deceive for us instead of against original. Taking the incidents from Park-man's histories, he has furnished the con-I've seen a 10-cent shave and a 5-cent shine get a thousand-deliar job, and a cigar-ette and a pint of champagne knock the necting links necessary to a continuous narrative. The incidents have been care-

Intrinsic interest and historic value. The book with its copious notes will serve as a guide to the treasures which may be found in the works of the famous American his-torian. (Published by Little, Brown & Co.)

"The Private Soldier Under Washington," is so firmly fixed that comment on "Views and Reviews," just published by the Scrib-ners, must fall far short of the mark set American Revolutionary Army. Mr. Bolton by a just appreciation. The collection is has drawn his material from many sources, partly new and partly composed of criticisms which have appeared in other forms.

The private's story is told by a line here cisms which have appeared in other forms. The divisions of the essays cover 'Profiles Romanifiques' "Five Dutchmen," "Some Landscape Painters," "Four Portrait Paint- in attractive form, References accompany

The Reverend Cortland Myers of the Baptist Templo in Brooklyn, presents a very attractive little volume of nine helpful talks upon marriage and married life, topics that never fall of interest. A word uttered for the welfare of the home, he conceives, should ever hold attention. "The home is the foundation of human society, home is the foundation of human society, and the marriage altar is at the center of the home." The lost wedding ring, he explains, means lost sanctity, security, sal-vation. The chapter headings "Marriage Not a Failure," "Marriage Not a Neces-sity," "Queen of the Home," "Commercial Matrimony," "Broken Promises," will con-vey some idea of the contents. (Published be Punk & Waynalls.) by Funk & Wagnalia)

Clara Morris dedicates her "Stage Confi-lences" to Mary Anderson, "The Fair, the Chaste, the Unexpressive She." She writes to "Miss Hope Legion," whom she calls a lovely composite girl, made up of all thos who have ambitions to adopt the histrionic

Miss Morris knows the stage as only one of her experience can, in this fascinating book she talks with humor, point and charm of the mysterious, alluring, exacting life behind the footlights. With story, epigram and illustrations, she strips it of its false glitter, and gives valuable advice, in passing, to stage aspirants, while interesting and amusing all readers by her picturesque matter and brilliant style. Her manner is peculiarly frank and intimate, and these reminiscences are well-named Confidences since she enters into close, friendly rela-tions with her audience. Miss Morris's reputation as a writer is already firmly estab lished, and "Stage Confidences" will enhance it, and be generally recognized as a characteristically racy and enjoyable work. (Lothrop Publishing Company, Boston.)

Frank Spearman's novel, "Doctor Bryson" (Scribner's), is well worth while from the standpoint of entertainment. Hitherto Mr. Spearman has figured only as a writer of short stories, Now, with freer rein in the field of a novel, his talents seem improved. "Doctor Bryson" far excels the short stories, and speaks for prompt success. It is the story of a strong, energetic, quick-witted fellow in a role somewhat new to fiction—that of oculist. The doctor holds interest from the outset and soon compels liking.

In the main the telling flows easily and is crisp and convincing. The descriptions are well done, especially those of Mrs. Elict's marvelous plane playing. Mr. Spearman's sense of proportion is literally nice. The construction deserves praise. The novel's merits largely overbalance its faults

The well-known "Q." Mr. A. T. Quiller-Crouch, offers a collection of very rendable short stories, entitled: "The of them poor, many of them good, and two or three really excellent. The author's workmanship is uniformly good, and in these stories he has by no means departed from the rule. (Scribner's.)

Garis, is a tale of love, witchcraft and fighting. It has to do with witch-finders, early Puritans and Indians. It opens with "The Last Cruise of the Electra." "Zounds!" and a duel, abounds in excit-ing scenes, and closes with the breeze sighing in contentment at the happiness of two worthy, strenuous souls, classed in each other's arms. (Published by J. S. Ogilvie

F. M. Buckles & Co. have just issued a novel by Florence Warden author of "Joan the Curate," "The Plain Miss Gray," "The

Lovely Mrs. Pemberton," etc. The title of the new book is "Something in the City." "The Hole in the Wall," by Arthur Morrison, is just out. "The Hole in the Wall" is the name of a public house in Wapping. a low river-front locality in London. This is the scene of a story, the characters of which are drawn from the denizens of the Ratcliffe Highway in the slums of London It is a story of grim realism, in the vein which is already familiar to those who are acquainted with Mr. Morrison's "Tales of Mean Streets." But although grim, its darkness is not unrelieved. Grandfather Nat, the proprietor of "The Hole in the Wall," is a creation worthy of Dickens. His affection for his little grandson Stephen gives a humanizing touch to the old tavern proprietor and receiver of stolen goods, and

finally wins him from the evil traditions of his life. The plot is full of exciting incidents and sensational situations, handled with art. McClurs, Phillips & Co.

For the Young People. It has been years since James Whitcomb Riley has put forth a collection of his poems. "The Book of Joyous Children" is everything that the name implies. The poems are in his best vein, warming the heart of the old and brightening those who are sad. Both the vernacular and ordinary English are used with equal effect. Par-ticularly good is "When We First Played Show." It is not out of order to quote the last two stanzas, wherein reminis

recalls the wonderrul pur And NOW-who will tell me-Where are they all? Dunk's a sanatorium dector Up at Waterfall; Sid's a city street contractor has fifty clerks;

And Jamesy he's the "Iron Magnate" Of "The Hecla Works."

"Indian Boyhood," by Charles A. Eastman, is the record in existence of Indian life as it is seen, not from the outside by such poetic narrators as Longfellow. Cooper and Chateaubriand, but by one whose boyhood was passed with those whom he describes. Doctor Eastman is a full-blooded Sloux Indian. The author says that the volume is a story of his boyish impressions and experiences up to the age of 15 The record is strange in its description of Indian sports and pastimes, and will prove entertaining as well as instructive to every hearty American youth who loves outdoors.

"The Last Cruise of the Electra," by The Last Crusse of the Eccut. Of the Charles P. Chipman, is a book for the young people which tells of the great adventures of a wonderful ship. With a tinge of "Robinson Crusse" and much of excitement, the book is one to make the average boy keep reading until the tale is finished. Published by the Saalfield Publishing Com-

Books Received.

BEST SELLING BOOK IN NEW YORK Delicious as the Great Passion Itself



Best Fall Books.

LIZETTE,

A charming story of the Latin Quarter by EDWARD MARSHALL, former war correspondent and author of "The Rough Riders." Hustrated by C. D. Williams and J. C. Fireman.

I WILL REPAY.

A hovel of New England life by GEORGE DYRE ELDRIDGE An alsorbing mystery story

THE WHITE WORLD.

rsonal narratives of the most famliving Arctic explorers. The best gill book of the senson. Written by AD MIRAL SCHLEY, WALTER WELL, MAN, DR. FREDERICK A. COOK MAJOR DAVID L. BEAINARD, an eighbeen others. Magnificently illustrated

FRIARS AND FILIPINOS, The best book ever written on the diptnon."-President Schurman of Cor-

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ells all about the chances for capital.

LEWIS, SCRIBNER & CO., 125 East Twenty-Third St., How York.

And Jamery be's the "Iron Magnats"
Of "The Hecka Works."

And Hub's old and baid now,
Yet still be hangs on;
Dan and Eck and "Julie Mack,"
Loug, long goise!
But wan't it a good time,
Long Time Ago.
When we all were little tads
And first played "Show."

Paul Du Chalilu is easily among the first
African explorers. The volumes which he has written for the young people about his trips through the great wilds of that continent have been among the healthlest and most interesting of the books on similar subjects. His latest, "King Mombo," contains further adventures with which "Friend Paul" met in Africa. It is illustrated with characteristic pictures. Published by the Scribners.

"Lois Mallet's Dungerous Gift" is a book for girls, by Mary Catherine Lee. The heroine is a little Quakeress, whose extraordinary beauty is accounted "a danger-ous gift" by the stald, grave people with whom she lived. The story deals with her discovery of her heritage, with the tremendous effect it produced in the town where she visited, and with the sweet of the pought upon her. The author wisely abstains from direct descriptions of the wondrous beauty, but one cannot read far before catching a kind of enthusiasm for the demure, modest little creature whose passing sets crowds wideeyed. (Houghton, Miffiin & Co.)

"Indian Boyhood," by Charles A. East"Indian Boyhood," by Charles A. East"The Republic this week for review: "Thems of Company, Chicago." "Charles Scribners, "By Elia Wheeler Wilcon, "The Herbert Publishing Company, Washington, The Herbert Publishing Company, Washington, The Herbert Publishing Company, Washington, The Stewer Hale, Miller of a Work of Liver. Herbert Publishing Company, Washington, The Stewer Hale, Miller of a Work of Liver. Herbert Publishing Company, Washington, The Stew by The Republic this week for review:

"SOLDIERS OF FORTUNE," By Richard Harding Davis, Beginning in to-morrow's Republic

Joint Rally at Rounoke. REPUBLIC SPECIAL

Armstrong, Mo., Oct. 24.—The Democrats of Howard and Randolph counties held a big Democratic rally at Roanoke, this county, to-day in which a number of prominent speakers and politicians took part. Speeches were made by Adjutant General Dameron of Jefferson City J. H. Famotte, R. C. Tieman and C. W. Hamlin, the latter a candidate for Congress. A large crowd of enthusiastic Democratic were present, and every effort possible was put forth to bring out a big Democratic vote. The Roanoke military band and the Huntaville string band furnished music for the occasion.

Stable Boy Stabbed at Fair Grounds. Andrew Watts, a negro stable boy at the Fair Grounds, was stabbed twice in a fight last night in one of the stables by a boy named Finnett. Watts was taken to the City Hospital. He was stabbed in the back and side with a large pocketknife. His condition is serious.



"MAMA SAYS THAT MUSHY BREAKFAST FOODS ARE NOT GOOD FOR US" "TELL THE GROGER MAN TO EXCHANGE IT FOR A PACKAGE OF CERO-FRUTO THE FOOD THAT'S CRISP AND FRESH"